THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2084 *Friday, Aug.* 15, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English-Opera House.

Tit for Tat was the first piece performed at this Theatre last night. The concerted pieces in this Opera, beautiful at first, improve by repetition: the sweet melodies of Rossini strike the ear with instantaneous pleasure, and linger for ever afterwards in the memory; the genius of Mozart is of a different order, but it is not the less exalted; more scientific than the soft Italian, his harmonies are more intricate; and, although less striking at first, bear repetition better. The muse of Rossini, determined to subdue, reveals all her beauties at a glance; that of his German rival, anxious to retain her admirers, always keeps some charm undiscovered. Mr. H. Phillips has a voice, that is worthy of the music allotted to him;—he is always listened to with delight; the first trio, with the words,

"I see, sir,
I hear, sir,
Ides of March are not yet over."

which he gives with such powerful effect, is the best thing he has done since his *debut.* *Despina* is one of the very few characters that are adapted to Madame Feron; and she is heard in it to the greatest advantage; but we are at a loss to discover any of those qualifications which could render this lady fit for the rank of "prima donna" at Naples. She made some sensation in England, before she went to Italy; but, since that time, a revolution has been effected in our musical world; Madame Pasta has appeared on the Italian, and Miss M. Tree on the English, stage;—by their example, expression is now so essential to song, that any singer, who is devoid of it, is looked upon as a mere piece of mechanism, which is listened to and forgotten.—Mr. Wrench's performance, in *He "Lies like Truth,"* elicited roars of laughter from all parts of the house. Mr. Benson Hill, and Mr. W. Bennett, were very flatteringly complimented, for their excellent acting, in the same piece. *Gordon the Gipsey* concluded to a full house.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Beggar's Opera, She Would and She Would Not, and *John of Paris,* were given here last evening. In the first piece, Mr. Stansbury played the hero, for the second time; some of the airs he gave in a pleasing manner, but with too much ornament,; in a room he may do well—for the stage he wants force and spirit, more particularly for this character. The *Macheath* of Madame Vestris is the only one of the present day, and would afford this gentleman some good lessons should she ever favor us with it again. Farren and Williams, were excellent in *Peachum* and *Lockit.* In the Comedy, Farren gave us a

rich treat, in *Don Manuel*, humor that delighted all. Miss Kelly's *Hypolita*, was spirited throughout, and left nothing to be wished for. Cooper and Vining were both good. In *John of Paris*, we could but lament how inferior the vocal parts were cast, to those of last season. When Miss Bartolozzi has more confidence she will do better. Mrs. Waylett was the best *Princess* the establishment could give us; she was the *Rosa* of last year, which is certainly more in her line; "The Light Guitar," was introduced, but with so much florid ornament, as to ensure it an encore from the gods, who are always best pleased with such extravagances.

SURREY THEATRE.—*Polichinel Vampire, The Irresistibles*, and *The Siege of Belgrade*, with Phillips and Miss Graddon, as the *Seraskier* and *Lilla*, attracted a full house last night.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Mr. Buckstone, who has not appeared very often on the stage, since he became director of this Theatre, is playing this week, in two excellent pieces, with much success; the first is *My Husband's Secret!* the other, *The Fatal Ravine;* in which he plays *Nicolon;* the subject of this piece is taken from "The Tales by a walking Gentleman." Mr. Campbell and Mr. Johnson performed the wild *Caribert* and *Estevan*, with much force and propriety. Mr. Palmer, too, was very good, as the gentle *Claude*. Mrs. Wilkinson made an interesting *Aline;* and Miss Stuart a lively *Jeannette*.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, about three o'clock, I wander through the various Departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition. 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and the French Child, with the singular inscription in its eyes, *Napoleon, Empereur*.

On Wednesday, I lounge in the extensive Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—wonderful Emporium—crowded with nobility—three new Views added to the eight Cosmoramas—sweet illusion.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Grand Comic Opera, THE MUSIC from the masterly Compositions of MOZART, called

TIT FOR TAT;

Or, The TABLES TURNED.

Altered and Adapted from

"COSI FAN TUTTE."

The whole of the Music under the superintendance of Mr. Hawes, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.

Ferrando,) Two Italian Officers (Mr WOOD,
Guglielmo,) (Mr THORNE,

Alfonso, Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Fiordiligi,) Two Sisters. (Miss BETTS,
Dorabella,) (Miss CAWSE,

Despina....(their Servant)....Madame FERON.

New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins & Pitt.

1 Interior of an Hotel in Naples—2 Vestibule of a Villa, with a distant View of the Bay—3 An Apartment in the Villa—A Garden—Terrace overlooking the Bay—5 A Park—6 Grand Saloon.

After which, (45th time) a Comic Operetta, called

Lying made Easy.

Mr Swallow, Mr BARTLEY,
Henry Swallow, (his Nephew).....Mr THORNE,
Flam, Mr WRENCH.
Mrs Swallow, Miss GRAY, Sophia, Miss CAWSE.

After which, (30th time) an Operatic Romance, in two acts, called

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert.....(a German Traveller).....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr JAMES VINING Waldeck, Mr EVANS,
Conrade, (his Son, an Officer of Musqueeters) Mr BAKER,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Serjeant, Mr EAST, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelina, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss CAWSE,
Lucretia.....(a Venetian Lady).....Miss WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Mrs. Cowley's Comedy of

A Bold Stroke for a Husband.

Don Cæsar, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Julio, Mr VINING, Don Carlos, Mr BRINDAL,
Don Vincentio, Mr POWER,
Garcia, Mr FREDERICK, Don Vasquez, Mr ROSS,
Gasper, Mr WILLIAMS, Pedro, Mr COVENEY.
Donna Olivia, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Donna Victoria.....Mrs T. HILL,
Donna Laura, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Minette, Mrs HUMBY, Marcella, Miss M. GLOVER,
Saucha, Mrs GALLOT, Inis, Miss C. CARR.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

MIDAS.

IMMORTALS.....Jupiter, Mr C. MORRIS,
Apollo, Miss BARTOLOZZI,
Pan, Mr W. WEST, Bacchus, Mr REYNOLDSON,
Mercury, Mr COATES, Mars, Mr COOKE,
Cupid, Master GALLOT, Minerva, Miss CURTIS,
Juno, Mrs COVENEY, Venus, Miss C. CARR,
Diana, Mrs W. JOHNSON, Hebe, Miss CLARE.
Graces, Mesdames A. Carr, Gallot, & Adams.

MORTALS.—Midas, Mr W. FARREN,
Damætas, Mr HUCKEL, Sileno, Mr GALLOT,
Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Nysa, Miss M. GLOVER, Daphne, Mrs WAYLETT.

To conclude with the Farce of

'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror!

Peter, (Czar of Muscovy) Mr COOPER,
Peter Stanmitz, Mr POWER, Baron Von Clump, Mr DOYNE,
Van Dunder, Mr J. REEVE,
Admiral Veransloff, Mr W. JOHNSON, Van Block, Mr GALLOT,
Count de Marville, Mr COVENEY, Officer, Mr COOKE,
Bertha, Mrs T. HILL.

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